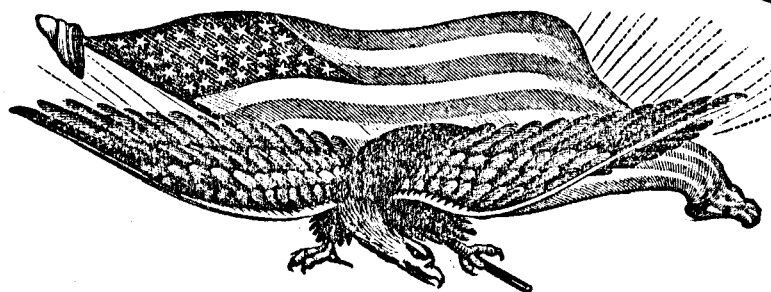


NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE.



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FACTS ABOUT THE DEAF AND DUMB.---Continued.

CLXIX. QUINTUS PEDIUS.

In the days of Pliny, there was a painter at Rome, deaf-mute from birth, who was a relative of the Emperor Augustus.

CLXX. DEAF-MUTE SOVEREIGNS.

In the middle ages, deaf-mutes were held to be incapable of feudal succession; otherwise there might possibly have been deaf-mute sovereigns on record, for history says that an uncle of one of the kings of Sardinia was one of the earliest examples of a well-educated deaf-mute.

CLXXI. ENGLISH TEACHERS OF DEAF-MUTES.

In the sixteenth century, while Sir Kenelm Digby was making a romantic journey about Spain, in company with a party of noblemen, among whom was Prince Charles, he was so much interested in the success with which Bonet instructed his pupils in articulation,

that, on his return home, he brought a highly-colored account of Bonet's success into England, and probably prompted the efforts of the earliest English teachers of deaf-mutes.

CLXXII. ALMOST A TRUE DREAM.

A deaf-mute Confederate soldier, a descendant of Gov. Berkeley, who governed the colony of Virginia, while sleeping on the ground, on which was encamped the famous army commanded by General Stonewall Jackson, on the night before the battle of Cedar Run, in which Gen. Banks participated, dreamed that he was killed in battle, and told it to his captain. The next afternoon he was wounded in the head instead of being killed, and was carried to the rear. The battle was being hotly fought between the two armies. He has told me about the battle, a detailed account of which may appear at some future time, when these facts are completed.

CLXXIII. KEPT DUMB.

In 1836 or 1837, two of the former pupils of Job Turner, now both deceased, were taught by an imposter for two years, during which time he kept dumb, which led the people to believe that he was deaf and dumb. He used, as a school-book, a copy of Ackerly's book, used in the New York Institution before Dr. Peet became principal. One day he became so much intoxicated that he broke his secret, and spoke so plainly as to surprise the people, which caused him to abscond, since which time he has never been heard of. Since the death of the two pupils, their father has sent Mr. Turner the old school-book, and he keeps it in his library, not only as a curiosity reminder, but also as a valuable book of reference.

CLXXIV. DEATH OF A CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTE.

More than fifteen years ago, a deaf-mute, named Niblo, a member of the Catholic church, was taken sick and died in Washington City. On his dying bed he was visited by a Catholic priest, accompanied by a well-educated deaf-mute gentleman, as an interpreter.

CLXXIV. TRIAL OF A MUTE.

A deaf and dumb man, named Nolan, was tried at Rutland, Vt., last September, for assault with intent to kill. The indictment was translated to him in the sign-language by a sworn interpreter to which he pleaded guilty. The name of the interpreter was not given to the public.

MR. WILDER'S REMARKS AT THE NEW YORK CONVENTION.

We have at length obtained a copy of the remarks of Mr. Wilder at the Semi-Centennial Convention in New York, last August, and lay them before our readers, according to promise:

Mr. President—It has often been my fortune to be called upon to speak in social, scientific, political and other public gatherings. I have not always found it a light or easy task, but have somehow managed to accomplish it. But now, unexpectedly, an audience is presented, which to address imparts a novel and almost indescribable sensation. It gives a singular sensation to be conscious that one is speaking to an assemblage of persons that cannot hear him. Nor can I quite escape from the feeling of embarrassment.

My sympathy with this institution began with my first acquaintance with Dr. Peet, when I was myself a clerk in our State Department of Public Instruction in 1854. That acquaintance has been preserved and has been to me a source of unalloyed gratification. Of later years, I have been more familiar, however, with his son, he worthy professor, who has just been inaugurated as your principal. Of his address and accomplishments I can speak only in praise. I have met with him at Albany, have admired his tact and candor when presenting the claims of this Institution; and must particularly been witness to the address and eloquence which he displayed last winter, when called somewhat unexpectedly to the State capitol, to explain the uses of an article of dress which the Committee on Ways and Means did not understand, he made the matter perfectly intelligible. He will be, I am sure, as sagacious, as able, and as successful at the head of this institution; and I congratulate you for having secured his services. He will be popular; for you can perceive by his florid countenance and full figure, contrasting so markedly with the pallid attenuated face of the person addressing you, that he is apt to perceive the avenues to the enjoyment of life, and can distil sweets from every blossom of experience. But indeed, I am not certain that he does not owe much of that rosy appearance, that look so devoid of the semblance of care and anxiety, from his social circumstances for I understood that he never receives a certain lecture after the candle is blown out at night.

But to speak more seriously; this enterprise is one which addresses itself to the nobler principles of our humanity. It is the restoration to social life, to the blessings of friendly intercourse, to participation in all the labor and offices of our civilization, to all the hopes and ambitious that lead man to strive to better his condition, of a large number of our fellow-beings, bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh, whom an unfortunate privation had isolated, and made virtual exiles, even while living among us. The great Sage and lawgiver who led his Israelitish countrymen and their Arab fellow sufferers, from the land of bondage to the bound aries of Palestine, did not thereby an achievement so great as they are doing, who now are so to express it, teaching the deaf to hear and the dumb to communicate with their fellow men. I honor the man that enfranchised a nation and gave it a code which has ever since challenged the admiration of a world; but language is itself dumb to express the greatness of a mode of instruction which restores human beings to their humanity and makes them share the loves, hopes, labors, enterprises ambitious and pursuits, pertaining to their race. No longer circumscribed to the few ideas to which a life of enforced separation from their fellows had consigned them, they can now learn the extent of the world and universe and understand them; can engage in vocations like others; can add their contributions to science; can, if they will, explore the abyss of metaphysics, dive into the depths of the human soul, learn

and describe the phenomena pertaining to that wonderful fascicle of desires, passions, appetites and ambitions, denominated Man—that marvellous being, who aspires to hold converse with angels, who was created a little less than Aleim, yet stands with his feet upon the earth, and is subject to all the unpoetic conditions and entanglements incident to mundane existence.

To you, the book is no longer sealed. You are now enabled, like others, to take it, to unloose its seals, to unroll and read its contents. Nothing is now hidden from you which your heart and intellect are able to comprehend. You are excluded from no treasure of science, no joy of communion with men, no attainment to intercourse with your God. The Word that dwells among men abides also with you; the Wisdom that was at the beginning with the divine Creator is now free for you; the Knowledge which among men is power is your prerogative as well as others. Such are the boons which the men and women who opened to you the art of reading books and communicating with your fellow beings have enabled you to possess. They have aided you to learn that life can be made rich and valuable; how using for it the comparison of the prophet, that which was once desert can be made to blossom as the rose. We cannot say too much in their praise; to them you cannot be too grateful.

But I have said enough, I rejoice for you and with you, that such great things have been done. I hope and trust that greater and better achievements are in store for you; that science and earnest men will do yet more to break down the partition between us who speak and those whose tongues are mute, so that instead of a constant feeling of isolation you and we will always feel ourselves to be of one great family. The signs are auspicious, and I trust that there will be a glad fruition.

A Touching Story.

How sad and touching is the story told at Brussels, of the country farmer wandering by the park of Tervuren with his little son. "Who is that pale lady?" says the child, as the low carriage in which the Princess is driven through the grounds was seen through the opening in the palisades. "Ah, child, that lady has been known by many names. In this very place, when full of mirth and joy, she was called by her mother (O, so fondly!) Lolotte—by her father Lottochen, because she was named after his first love, the fair English Princess, whom he never forgot to his dying day. Then she, too, grown fair and saintly, was called the Princess Charlotte. Afterwards, when a blooming bride, she became the Archduchess Charlotte. Last of all, the Empress of Mexico! And now she is nothing more than the poor maniac—the helpless, hopeless lunatic, under Dr. Busten's care. Come, child, let us hasten on to church, or we shall be late for prayer."

PERSONAL.—A young married lady in a street car had occasion for a pin. The article of toilet was presented with much grace by a strange young gentleman. The lady accepted the implement, little thinking that employing it on her toilet she pinned a "young man's heart therein." Such, however, was the case. The next day she read in the papers—"Will the young lady who borrowed a pin in the cars yesterday, meet her adored admirer tomorrow at —?" Polite to the last, the lady complied, but invited her husband to the place of rendezvous, and the latter returned, with many thanks, the pin his wife had borrowed.

☞ A certain green customer, who was a stranger to mirrors, and who stepped into the cabin of one of our ocean steamers, stopped in front of a large pier-glass, which he took for a door, and seeing his own reflection, he said: "I say, mister, when does this ere boat start?" Getting no answer from the dumb reflection before him, he again repeated: "I say, mister, when does this ere boat start?" Incensed by the silent figure, he broke out, "Go to thunder, ye darned sassafras-colored, shock-headed bullealf, you don't look as if you knew much anyhow!"

PROCEEDINGS OF THE AMERICAN SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

MR. EDITOR:—The American Social Science Association held meetings at New York on the 19th, 20th and 21st, of November. On the 19th the meetings were held in the city when various interesting papers were read by Messrs Eliot, Sanborn, Jackson, and Mrs. Dall. On the 20th the association visited the Institutions at Randall's island returning met again in the evening at the Cooper Institute. The meeting on the 21st. was held in the large and beautiful chapel of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb on Washington Heights, and was called to order by Dr. Peet, who had been requested to preside. Distinguished gentlemen from New England, New York, Penn and Ohio were present, besides a large corps of reporters from the daily papers. Among the teachers of deaf-mutes we noticed Messrs Turner and Stone from Hartford, Prof Day from New Haven, President Gallaudet from Washington College and from the New York Institution Dr. Peet and I. Lewis Peet Esq and the other Instructors, and Rev. Mr Gallaudet. All of the pupils were assembled in the chapel but as the time was limited only two classes were exhibited. The youngest showing the condition of the pupils on entering and the oldest the results of their education. The youngest five in number were first called, they were from five to nine years of age and were with but one exception congenital mutes. They wrote their names on the black board, with three or four easy words and explained by signs the few simple ideas they had been taught. Their handwriting was especially noticed, Mr. Peet remarking that the deaf-mutes generally copied faithfully the writing of their teacher. They were then dismissed and the high class six in number, was called. The youngest of them was about seventeen years of age, one a congenital mute had been under instruction thirteen years, and the others from six to eight years, the average time spent at school being six years. With the exception referred to, they were semi-mutes, having lost their hearing between four and six years of age. These pupils were requested to write a welcome to the association which they did in good language. Three or four depreciated the introduction of articulation in the education of deaf mutes and expressed their preference for signs. It was remarked by some of the gentlemen that as on the one hand, the youngest pupils were with a single exception congenital mutes, so on the other, the oldest were with a single exception semi-mutes. Neither the one class nor the other quite fairly represented either the beginning or the results of instruction. During this exercise, a young man was introduced, the son of an actress who greatly interested the audience representing in pantomime a successful fishing excursion, and afterwards a visit to the Dentist, portraying very vividly the dread and suffering with the subsequent delight of carrying home the tooth in his pocket instead of his head. This representation was very amusing, but it was not evident to all what hearing it had upon the education of deaf-mutes. After these exercises were over, Dr. Peet read a paper upon the Language of signs, it was well written, exhaustive and in an excellent spirit.

He began by saying he had undertaken to give some account of the sign language as it is in its elements, as it becomes by cultivation, and as by some teachers expanded to make it parallel to speech, at the request of gentlemen who are interested in the movement for introducing the teaching of articulation, who had expressed a desire to know more of a language of which they have heard so much. And if these gentlemen, whom circumstances have led to take a very strong interest in deaf-mute instruction, confess to having such an imperfect idea of the nature and use of the language of gestures, evi-

dently the world in general must be still more in the dark concerning it. There are several important objects to be promoted by the dissemination of correct views on this subject. Some may have prejudices removed, others induced to study this language so far as to be able to promote social enjoyments and material interests of deaf-mutes in their vicinity; others, again, may find useful hints for holding necessary communications with men of foreign speech—perhaps as missionaries in distant lands, or when cast among savage tribes. "The language of gestures," to borrow the sentiments of one of its greatest Bebian, "is of all times and of all countries. The pantomime and expression of the countenance, which form its basis and lead to its natural signification, are equally intelligible in the humblest hut and in the royal palace; to the savage and the civilized, to the ignorant and to the learned. Who can ever confound the gesture of invitation with that of repugnance; of friendship with that of menace, of desire and of aversion? All men instinctively understand the skilful imitations of action, the tracing of simple outlines, the natural and frequent signs of emotion which form the groundwork of this language. When we read the narratives of travellers and shipwrecked mariners, and of their successful efforts to demand, by means of gestures, food and shelter, and to crave compassion and assistance. There is nothing of incredulity in the wonder. Of the extent to which this language of signs has been cultivated in ancient times we may judge by the testimony of Cicerio, that the pantomimes of Roscius rivalled his own polished sentences in clearness and variety of expression. Another writer relates that a king from the borders of the Euxine, seeing the performances of one of the Roman mimæ, begged him of Nero to be used as an interpreter with the wild tribes in his own vicinity. Dr Peet then went on to explain the different species of signs. The simplest class are those called signs of indication, which consist in merely pointing to objects with significant gesticulation and facial expression; and many signs are imitation of movements. Another class of signs is the imitation of the actions and attitudes of persons, and to some extent even of animals, which is properly called pantomimic. Such signs skilfully made are, of course universally intelligible. Here, however, it is to be observed, that where the literal imitation of actions would take up too much room, or appear too violent and ungraceful, the deaf and dumb are accustomed to imitate them on a smaller scale, chiefly with the hands and fingers. The most natural of all signals however, are the expressions of the countenance. The three great principles of the sign language are the indicative, the imitative and the descriptive and they can be used in a great many ways surprising to those who have not considered the subject.

Nothing is more common than to ask for a thing, by pointing, if a deaf-mute rides up to a blacksmith's shop and points to a loose shoe on his horse's foot, the blacksmith, of course, understands him.

By pointing to a cut finger you ask what caused the injury, and the answer may be given by pointing to a knife, dog's teeth, or sharp stone. Among the higher signs are those indicating movements of the limbs as when two fingers represent a man's legs and their various motions in walking, dancing, leaping or riding, by setting them a-stride of the other hand. So by the hands the shape and motion of bird's wing, fish's tail, a tortoise's head and shell.

So by indications of movement, the falling of rain, the zig-zag flash of lightning, the daily course of the sun, the opening of flowers, the rising and falling of waves, the driving force of the wind may be expressed. So again the two hands may be joined together and made to open and shut like a book. They are joined like an angle imitating that of a roof, and this sign repeated several times with changes of place, to denote an assemblage of roofs—that is, a town.

The fingers are joined together in such a way as to suggest the rails of a fence of which the thumbs are the posts and this sign is made with an increasing sweep to express a field and a country. The arm is raised with the fingers spread to figure a tree and the sign more or less multiplied denotes a wood or forest. When the hands are joined together in the form of a boat, or with one hand with a thumb and fingers raised for masts, represents a ship, the idea is made clearer by giving to the hands in this position an undulating movement such as a vessel has in the waves.

Signs of the countenance, when skilfully made, are universally intelligible. A complete description in signs of any object would embrace a designation of its outline, motion and habits, the stature, features, dress, occupation, gait or other peculiarities of a person. But as the rapidity of colloquial intercourse would not patiently admit of such a multitude of signs to describe simple objects, in practice one or two signs are made to stand for the whole. Here there is room for a great diversity of dialects. A deaf-mute endeavoring to make himself understood, will stop as soon as his companion recognizes his sign. What that will be, will vary with different persons. One may recognize a horse by the representation of the bit in his mouth; one by the act of driving by whip and reins; one by that of riding, and another by motions of his ears. This last sign is that adopted in our institutions as the most convenient to represent the word horse, the others belonging rather to the words bridle, drive, ride.

Such abridged signs when one feature, or trait or quality stand for the whole, are technically, after Sicard, called signs of reduction. These consist in many cases of two or more combined analogous to compound words. Thus a flower is denoted by its opening, and there are signs of color to designate its species. The oak is the tree of acorns. Flour is denoted by the sign of grinding, the hands representing the millstones, and for whiteness the usual sign for which refers to the bosom of the shirt, as the most conspicuously white part of a man's dress. The most remarkable sign of reduction is from a metaphor.

Thus, the beginning of one operation, that of piercing a wall, for instance, is taken for the idea beginning in general: the equal is put for justice, the unequal scale for partiality, the straight line for rectitude, straight forward speech for truth, devious speech for falsehood, having in the forehead for knowing, losing from the head for forgetting, soothing the heart for pleasure, irritating the heart for anger, and so for a copious list of moral and intellectual ideas.

Like any other language thus transmitted, the language of signs in an institution is subject to change as new signs are found that hit the popular fancy. The speaker referred to the use of methodical signs and to the different views upon that subject. Some consideration were also presented in reference to the syntax of the language of gestures. The structure of the deaf and dumb language seems most to resemble that of ancient China, which has no inflections either of nouns or verbs.

There is nothing in deaf and dumb language corresponding to the inflections whether of number, gender or case in nouns, or of tense, person and mood in verbs, though the language of gestures supplies simple significant signs. These are hardly used in the colloquial style.

The pointing to one's self or to the person spoken to, is nearly the extent in the colloquial dialect of the use of signs equivalent to pronouns, and this is omitted when the discourse is intelligible without it. For the third person the sign for the subject or object is repeated when necessary to the sense.

He concluded by stating that what he had given was a general

account of the instrumentality familiar to all for putting the deaf-mute into possession of written language, by means of which he is brought not only into communication with society, but introduced into that wide realm of thought contained in books and representing the history of the past, the wealth of ideas of the present, and the hopes of a future existence. However natural in itself, and even indispensable to the most successfully educated of the deaf and dumb, it is not to be regarded as an end, but simply as a means of making them acquainted with the language of the country in which they dwell and, in connection with this of developing their intelligence and aiding their education and culture.

At the conclusion of Dr Peet's interesting paper, Edward M. Gallaudet Esq. President of the College for Deaf-Mutes at Washington was introduced and read an able paper on the American and European systems for the Instruction of the deaf and dumb. Mr. Gallaudet had just returned from a visit to Europe having been absent nearly seven months, and during that time he had visited forty-four Institutions for Deaf-Mutes, and while in some things he thought certain Institutions in advance of some of ours on the whole he believed the general advantages were in favor of those in this country.

It is about one hundred years since two gentlemen became deeply interested in the education of the deaf-mutes. Heinicke in Germany and the Abbe De l'Epee in France. The first believing that ideas could be communicated to the mind only by the spoken word, advocated articulation as the sole method of instruction. While the latter believing words to be only the signs of ideas, and in themselves of no value, taught the language of signs as the natural language of the deaf. The theory of Heinicke was long ago condemned as not founded in fact; but the two systems of education have ever since been carried on, in the different countries of Europe. Gradually both methods have come into use in most of the institutions; and of thirty three which Mr. Gallaudet visited on the continent, articulation is taught in all but one. While in but one only is it the sole means of instruction. The conclusion to which he has arrived on this point is that articulation as a system is being abandoned, but that as a method of instruction it is rapidly increasing; and that we were not in this country devoting sufficient attention to this subject.

There was he said no doubt that deaf-mutes could be taught to articulate, but his own experience as well as that of the many teachers he met in Europe would bear him out in his assertion, that the deaf could be taught to express themselves intelligibly by signs and symbols.

There were without doubt cases of congenital mutes who had been taught to speak but these were exceptions, and would not prove the value of articulation as a system of general instruction, nor secure like results to all, as unfair would it be to expect that because in a school some had become poets, authors or artists, therefore all must become alike distinguished. The success of a system must not be judged by individual cases, and after careful comparison of the different systems he believed, the American the best. By means of this system pursued at Washington and New York ninety per cent out of every hundred could be taught to express themselves well and clearly after a few months training. While in Germany according to Mr. Hill the ablest as well as the oldest teacher of articulation in Germany only about 85 per cent could converse intelligibly with their teachers and friends on ordinary subjects, 62 per cent could do so easily while only eleven per cent could carry on conversation with strangers on general subjects by articulation and reading from the lips. Others learn to do this after leaving school.

Mr. Gallaudet certainly met one deaf-mute in Germany who astonished him by the ease with which he understood him, and the natural

manner in which he spoke. He had been born deaf, and had been educated on the articulation system at Rottendam. He met him as he came out of the Professor's house, and spoke to him in German. Said Mr. Gallaudet, I asked him, "*Sprechen Sie Deutsch?*" and he replied, "*Ja, mein Herr.*" I then said to him, "*Parlezvous Francais?*" and he said, "*Un peu.*" I asked, thirdly, "Do you speak English?" and he replied, "Only a little." The strangest part of this was that the young man had been born of Flemish parents and had been taught these three languages entirely by articulation. But this was only one instance, and this young man was unexceptionably clever and had the most piercing eyes he had ever seen. But few of those taught on this principle ever advanced beyond the merest elements of intelligence; and it is a waste of time to devote the time taken in imparting the system, when in a quarter of that time the pupils could be well advanced by the sign language.

Mr. Gallaudet then referred to the Clarke School at Northampton and said that if it was confined to its present work, teaching articulation to infant classes and preparing them for the higher institutions, it would accomplish a great work, and its results would be watched with great interest both at home and broad.

He closed by saying that with the addition of classes for articulation in our institutions in the manner generally adopted in Europe the deaf-mute schools of the United States may justly claim to be equal to any in the world. The system proposed by Dr. Blanchet of Paris of teaching deaf-mutes in common schools had proved to be a failure.

After the reading of Mr. Gallaudet's papers the members and company retired to the large dining room of the Institution where a bountiful collation was provided by the Institution; on their return, Mr. Gardiner G. Hubbard of Boston, the President of the Clarke Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Northampton read a paper on the education of deaf-mutes. He described the condition of the deaf-mute on entering these Institutions as without thought, with limited natural affections, bound to a condition of perpetual infancy, with knowledge limited to the range of his vision and confined to the visible surface of what he sees. Religion and science have for him no existence the rites of worship, and many of the customs and institutions of society are to him a mystery—not merely the revelation of Christian faith but the existence of God, of the soul, of a future beyond the grave are absolutely unknown he is a heathen in a Christian land, in the home, it may be, of a Christian family.

Mr. Hubbard compared this condition with that of the graduates of the institutions only. These were cultivated and refined men and women, filling with benefit to themselves and society the several vocations of life, supporting families, and even, in some instances, parents, brothers and sisters, who are able to hear.

Today, he said we had listened to the son of the honored father to whom this country is indebted for the origin of these institutions, and also to him who, next to Dr. Gallaudet has done more than any other one in our country for this unfortunate class; England and America join tribute in of praise to the names of Gallaudet and Peet, and acknowledge that the mantle of the fathers has fallen on the children.

Mr. Hubbard called attention to the following points:

1. The small number of pupils under instruction in proportion to the whole number of deaf-mutes.
2. The need of primary or infant schools for the young, and the extension of time for the instruction of deaf-mutes.
3. The need of separate schools or departments for the instruction of semi-mutes and deaf persons.

4. The necessity for improved methods of instruction.

In Cambridge, Mass., one fourth of the inhabitants are in the public or private schools. In this ratio, one fourth of the deaf-mutes ought to be in the institutions. Mr. Sanborn, the secretary of this association, is preparing a census of the deaf-mutes of Massachusetts, and has ascertained that their number has been greatly underestimated, and is in about the same proportion to the entire population as it is in Europe, though heretofore supposed to be less—viz 1 in every 1,300.

This gives for Massachusetts between 900 and 1,000 for New England over 2,400; for New York and New Jersey, 3,000. New England should have 600 under instruction instead of 225, New York and New Jersey about 900 instead of 434.

Our deaf-mute schools are comparatively small because the instructors and public generally are not aware of the large number of deaf-mutes among us and because the term of instruction for these unfortunate classes is so short extending only over six years, while to their hearing companions nearly double that term is allowed. In Mass and New York this period has been lengthened, and the attention of the friends of deaf-mutes only requires to be called to these facts to gather in those growing up in ignorance and to obtain from other States similar appropriations to those made by Mass. and New York.

Large institutions are not adapted to very young children. The little ones need more care than they can receive in large numbers, and as only six years are allowed for instruction it is necessary to choose those years in which pupils will make the most rapid progress.

Infant and primary schools are needed where children can be received at an early age surrounded with home influences and where they can be prepared to enter our large institutions.

The present institutions were established for the education of congenital deaf-mutes. These constitute about three fourths of the whole number and the instruction is necessarily adapted to their wants rather than to semi-mutes or persons who have some hearing. Many of these can be taught articulation and reading from the lips.

Mr. Hubbard remarked that signs are the natural language of the deaf-mute improved and expanded by instruction in the Institutions.

This language has but a few parts of speech, but a limited number of nouns and adjectives neither abstract nouns nor adverbs prepositions nor pronouns, a few verbs but no moods or tenses. It has less cultivation than the Chinese and resembles the languages of the North American Indian and the Hottentot of South Africa. In this language, deaf-mutes think and speak and dream and into this the deaf-mute translates whatever he reads before making the ideas his own. He referred to the peculiar idiom of the sign language which if as is claimed the more natural, still makes the acquisition of the English language the more difficult for the deaf-mute. This sign language has neither grammar nor dictionary, neither literature nor history and though the pupils of the institution may acquire much knowledge they are not fitted for life outside of the Asylum. Few understand these signs and but few are willing to spend the time required to converse with paper and pencil. If thrown into constant intercourse with other deaf-mutes, their minds may continue active and their intelligence increase but surrounded by those who are unacquainted with their signs and finding the school task of translating into a foreign language increasingly difficult, they lose much of what they have acquired and become again deaf-mutes.

Mr. Hubbard believed it impossible to teach articulation in the institutions as at present conducted. The teaching of articulation must begin at the earliest age possible when the muscles of the face are facile, and when the imitative powers are the strongest, and

must be persistently continued for ten or twelve years. Under such training, he believed the deaf could converse more easily and with a much larger number of persons than the graduates of an institution as at present conducted.

Mr. Hubbard gave an account of the Clarke Institution, the character for which was obtained from the State of Massachusetts, and State aid provided for needy pupils mainly through the exertions of Mr. Dudley, the member from Northampton, and which, by the noble generosity of John Clark, Esq., of the same place, has been endowed with a fund of fifty thousand dollars. The school is under the care of Miss Rogers, so well known in Massachusetts for her indefatigable labors at Chelmsford. It opened on the first of October last with twenty pupils. The oldest children, after eighteen months instruction, have learned over one thousand words, can read short lessons and converse in school and at play in articulate language. Seven little congenital mutes entered in October, know the power of most of the letters, can write and pronounce intelligently about twenty words and a few short sentences. A young friend born deaf and now thirteen years old, who six weeks ago could only say two or three words, now forms and speaks intelligibly sentences entirely her own, and can read at first sight easy lessons. She rejoices in her newly acquired power of speech, and the lips which have been so long silent now utter the pleasant salutation or the kind wish to astonished and delighted friends. She had been for a short time a pupil at Hartford, and had studied the English language with her parents by the finger alphabet, but is now learning rapidly to speak and read from the lips.

After the close of Mr. Hubbard's paper, there was some discussion between Messrs. Gallaudet, Stone, Turner and Peet as to the different points presented in the papers read, and at half after six, after an interesting and instructive day, the meeting adjourned.

Dr. Howe, of Boston, who has recently returned from Europe, where he visited several institutions for deaf-mutes, was prevented by illness from attending and giving my impressions in regard to deaf-mute instruction abroad.

The Last Message.

A soldier came into our rooms in Nashville, to get an envelope. He said he had a letter to send home for one of his comrades. He drew from his blouse a small package, carefully wrapped; and opening it, held up a scrap of a leaf from a memorandum-book. It had bloody finger-prints on it, and a few words hastily written with a pencil. The writer was the soldier's partner, he said. In the charge at Kenesaw mountain, he found him staggering back from the line, the blood streaming from his mouth, and covering his hands and clothes. A minnie ball had cut off his tongue at the root. He tried to speak, but could not. Finally, by motions, he made his partner understand his want—paper and pencil. A scrap was torn from the diary, and on it the boy, held up by his comrade, with fingers dripping with blood, and trembling in death, wrote—

"Father, meet me in heaven."

He tried to write his name, but it was too late. Life had fled.

Say, fathers and mothers, what will you not do for your sons, whose waking, and dreaming, and dying thoughts are homeward turned?

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.

JOHN A. ANDREW.

A Leaf from a Modern Dictionary.

Water—A clear fluid, once used as a drink.

Rural Felicity—Potatoes and Turnips.

Tongue—A little horse that is continually running away.

My Dear—An expression used by man and wife at the commencement of a quarrel.

Policeman—A man employed by the corporation to sleep in open air.

Bargain—A ludicrous transaction in which either party thinks he has cheated each other.

Doctor—A man who kills you today to save you from dying to-morrow.

Author—A dealer in words, who often gets his pay in his own coin.

Friend—A person who will not assist you because he knows your love will excuse him.

Editor—A poor wretch who empties his brain to fill his stomach.

Printer—A poor devil who runs in debt for his board, and can't pay his washwoman.

Wealth—The most respectable quality of man.

Bonnet—For the front seats of the opera.

Public Abuse—The mud with which every traveller is bespattered to road to destruction.

Modesty—A beautiful flower that flourishes in secret places.

A deaf and dumb man by the name of Ward was killed on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad recently. The day of his death he went to the car shops of the company, where he was employed, and having occasion to go to some other part of the yards, he went out of the shop, and instead of crossing a side track, as he should have done, walked along the track between the rails; while there, a switch engine, running at a considerable speed, came along. The engineer whistled the alarm and tried to stop the engine, but could not. Mr. Ward, not hearing the alarm, was run over by the engine, which knocked him over into the rail and very nearly cut him in two. He lived in great agony about one hour, and died leaving a wife and one child to mourn his loss, and much lamented by all who had known him.

KISSING A YANKEE TAILOR'S WIFE.—William the IV., late King of England, when Prince of Wales, and during his service off the coast of Canada, made an excursion into Upper Canada, and crossed over to the State of Vermont. He entered a tailor's shop, and on seeing the tailor's wife, an exceedingly beautiful woman, he without ceremony ravished a kiss from the lady, and remarked:

"There, now, tell your country women that the son of the King of England has kissed a Yankee tailor's wife."

Unhappily for him, at that moment her husband, the tailor, appeared from the back room, and being a stout fellow, gave the scion of royalty a tremendous kick, and exclaimed:

"There, go and tell your country women that a Yankee tailor has kicked the son of the King of England."

Did we heartily renounce the pleasures of this world, we should be very little troubled for our afflictions. That which renders an afflicted state so insupportable to many, is because they are too much addicted to the pleasures of this life, and so cannot endure that which makes a separation between them.*

*This remark is awfully verified in our day. Religion is become fashionable; professors are carnal and worldly; true love to Christ, his ways and people, is rarely to be found. The genuine gospel spirit is lamentably decayed.

W. M.



FARMER'S COLUMN FOR ANUARY.

Though this is not a busy month for farmers, still there is enough to do, and the farmer who intends to get ahead, and provide enough to make his old age comfortable, will make the most of his winters as well as of his summers. As Poor Richard says:

"For age and want save when you may,
No morning sun lasts a whole day."

In winter, one very important way of saving is, when you go into the woods to get fuel for your fire, carefully leave all the straight and thrifty shoots that will grow to timber, unless they are in the way of more valuable crops. A likely young white oak, hickory ash or chesnut, is as good as a small investment in the savings-bank. Such of your trees as are, or are likely to be valuable, trim off their branches to burn, and clear away such as are not likely to grow to good timber. When the young oaks or hickories stand so near together that they will hinder each others' growth, let them grow big enough for hoop-poles, and then thin them out properly.

Another way of saving, is to provide plenty of evergreen boughs for your sheep all winter. Red cedar is perhaps the best, and in many parts of the country it is the most abundant evergreen.

Another way is to save your wagon-wheels, by using your sleds as much as possible to haul out wood and timber whenever there is snow enough. Every good farmer will provide in winter a wood-pile and rail heap that will last all summer; and save the loss of time and patience going in the woods in the hurry of haying or harvest after green wood, at the time when what is wanted is not a persistent hot fire, for which green wood will do, but a fire quickly got up and soon done with, for which only dry wood is suitable.

Winter is the time to handle and tame your calves and colts. Get them all accustomed to be handled and led about, and to have their feet handled and lifted.

What was said in December, is for the most part applicable also to January.

Trusting that all deaf-mute farmers, at least, begin the new year with full barns, comfortable homes and clear consciences, I wish all the readers of the GAZETTE a Happy New Year. J. R. B.

RECIPES.

CHILI SAUCE.—Five onions, eight ripe tomatoes, five peppers. Stew the tomatoes as for the table. Chop the peppers and onions together, and cook them in a pint of vinegar. Then add the tomatoes and cook a few minutes. Then put into bottles and cork tightly.

GREEN TOMATO PICKLES.—One peck green tomatoes, sliced, one dozen onions, sliced. Sprinkle them with salt and let them stand until the next day, then drain them and use the following spices:—One box mustard, one and a half ounce pepper, (corns,) one ounce whole cloves, one ounce yellow mustard seed, one ounce alspice. Put into your kettle a layer of spices, a layer of tomatoes and a layer of onions, alternately. Moisten the box of mustard before using it. Cover the pickles with vinegar and let them boil about twenty minutes. Add sugar to taste. When cool, it is ready for the table, and is very nice. Will keep two years.

Is it Safe?

This was the question of the young man who had taught others to dance "to the sound of the viol," a few days since, beneath the shadow of a trembling wall. A few moments later, and he lay beneath the falling mass of ruin—a corpse.

Christian, to your heart should the question, "Is it safe?" come with decisive power when temptation to do wrong or neglect duty is strong. You simply pass an impenitent friend, or even a *stranger*, by unwarned,—but, *Is it safe?* The departed spirit referred to, at some time was, for the last opportunity, in the presence of a Christian.

Unsaved soul, you cavil and delay the work of salvation,—but, *Is it safe?* Let unnumbered groans from eternity's night answer. You walk every moment beneath the trembling wall, which is yet to crush you, unless you hide beneath the shadow of the Rock of Ages soon.

"To-day the Savior calls;
For refuge fly!
The storm of vengeance falls,
Ruin is nigh!"

☞ The sincerity of the heart discovers itself in the end aimed at by an action, more than in the action itself. The thief and honest traveller may ride the same road; but they have different aims; and this distinguisheth them.

☞ Be as deaf to the flatterer as to the railer; for if the latter occasions more smart, the former often causeth more hurt.

☞ Glasses once cracked are soon broken; such is one's good name when tainted with just reproach.

☞ She that indulges anger whets a sword to wound her own breast, or murder her friend.

☞ Sin is the great block and bar to our happiness, the procurer of all miseries to man, both here and hereafter. Take away sin, and nothing can hurt us; for death, temporal, spiritual and eternal, is the wages of it.

☞ To begin a sin is to lay a foundation for a continuance; this continuance is the mother of custom, and impudence is at last the issue.

☞ Love not the world; for it is a moth in a Christian's life.

☞ As different as grief is from joy, as torment from rest, as terror from peace, so different is the state of sinners from that of saints in the world to come. From Bunyan's own lips.

☞ The school of the cross is the school of light. It discovers the world's vanity, baseness and wickedness, and lets us see more of God's mind. Out of dark affliction comes a spiritual light.

Another Murder in Delaware.

A correspondent of the Wilmington (Del.) *Commercial*, writing from Georgetown, Del., says:

On Saturday evening last, as Mr. George Dickerson and his two sons, James and Nathaniel, were going home from town, accompanied by a deaf and dumb colored man, named Jesse, a quarrel arose between the negro and Nathaniel Dickerson. It resulted in the former cutting Nathaniel in the throat with a pocket-knife, so that he died in about ten minutes. His throat was cut badly enough to cause immediate death, but his body was also badly wounded in other places. "Jesse" was captured about two hours after the fatal occurrence, in a barn loft, and is now confined in the jail in this town.

EDITORIAL.



Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-Eight.

A happy New Year to all of our readers, in the fullest and best sense of the phrase!

This number of the GAZETTE is the beginning of a new volume, and as such, we wish to remind our friends that there never was a better time to begin their subscriptions. We intend, if possible, to still further renew our exertions to deserve the encomiums of praise that have been bestowed upon us.

With pride, we now present our January number. We think it a good one. We may hereafter, as we have often done, give a better number.

We hope our friends will do all they can to still further increase the circulation of the GAZETTE.

As we go to press, we have one of the brightest and most beautiful of days. The air is just cool enough to be dry and comfortable out of doors with a brisk movement, and last night the moon, almost full-orbed, with the starry gems, was serenely lovely and quiet. No painting could do justice to the brilliant and perfect beauty of the early dawn this morning.

It was not the gorgeous splendor which day-break and sunrise sometimes display; but with the moon on one side, going down gently upon the edge of the horizon, and the King of day projecting silvery waves of light, every moment expanding wider and rising higher, on the other side, and the starry worlds looking down from on high, it was a scene only to be gazed upon with a rapturous glow of enthusiasm.

It was just such a morning as enables one to rise and feel willing and joyous, either to enter upon his duties in this hard and struggling world, or to resign himself without a murmur of regret to the destiny of the unseen and unknown future beyond this mortal life, a *glimpse* of which has only been revealed to the eye of strong and enduring faith, the *truth* of which can only be understood by those who have well and truly performed their part of the mission of peace in the world and good will towards man, and the crowning *glory* of which can only be enjoyed in the warm embrace of affection and love.

☞ We would suggest that the Treasurer of the American Asylum be the person to receive contributions for the Clerc testimonial, suggested by "A Friend" in his communication in another column.

☞ The remarks of Dr. Peet before the Social Science Association in New York, will appear in full in our next number. Send in your orders.

☞ Hon. Judge Wright's lecture before the Boston Deaf Mute Christian Association, December 11, was exceedingly interesting and profitable.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between PACKARD & HOLMES, Publishers of the *National Deaf-Mute Gazette*, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

P. W. Packard will continue to publish the GAZETTE.
December 13, 1867.

P. W. PACKARD.
G. A. HOLMES.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

All communications for the GAZETTE, and all subscriptions should be sent to PHIL W. PACKARD, Editor and Proprietor. A list of our duly authorized agents can be found on our first page. We shall not be responsible for money sent to any other than ourselves or our agents, whose names we shall announce in our columns from time to time for the information of our subscribers.

We would request our patrons, both old and new, to send us their subscriptions for this year as early as possible, in order to enable us to estimate the number of copies which we must strike off to supply the demand and have enough *back numbers* on hand for possible orders.

We take pleasure in calling attention to the
DINING ROOMS OF PRESHO BROTHERS,
10, 12 and 14 City Hall Avenue, East side of City Hall,
Boston.

There is none better managed, or cheaper in the city.

The Governor and Council appointed Thursday, Dec. 11, for visiting the American Asylum. A number of the Council, with a few invited guests, left on the morning of that day for Hartford, the Governor being unavoidably detained. Several of the classes of the School were examined in the afternoon with much interest. There are 228 scholars in the Asylum, 105 of whom are from Massachusetts. Friday the party visited the Clarke School at Northampton, the Governor having joined them at Springfield. All the classes were examined to the great satisfaction of the visitors.

In the evening Mr. Dudley gave a very handsome reception to the Governor and Council, at which the principal citizens of Northampton were present, and several of the little deaf-mute scholars.

Mr. McGann proposes that the marriages of deaf-mutes should be prohibited, because their infirmity *sometimes* descends to their children. To be consistent, he should also prohibit the brothers and sisters of deaf-mutes to marry, since *their* children are quite frequently deaf-mutes, as every one who has looked into the statistics of the deaf and dumb has observed.

J. R. B.

A Persistent Customer.

"Buy any butter, here?" said a country customer, who walked into a dry-goods store in a certain city, and looked much like a character who knew a great deal more of himself than he cared to tell.

"No, sir," replied the merchant, "we don't wish to buy any."

"Want to buy any eggs?"

"No, sir; we keep a dry-goods store here."

"So! Wa-al, then may be you'd like to buy some chickens—fat as pigs, and a mighty sight nicer, too?"

"No, sir; I tell you we don't deal in anything but dry goods."

"Couldn't I sell you a nice fat shoulder of pork?"

"I tell you, sir, we deal in dry goods exclusively, here."

"Wa-al, what'll you give for *dried peaches*?"

☞ "When I goes a shopping," said an old lady, "I allers ask for what I wants, and if they have it, and it's suitable, and I feel inclined to take it, and it's cheap, and it can't be got at any place for less, I almost allers take it, without chaffering all day, as most people do."

☞ A clergyman, lecturing one day to his female parishioners, said: "Be not proud that our Lord paid your sex the distinguished honor of appearing first to a female after the resurrection, for it was only done that the glad news might be spread the sooner."

☞ What a meaning and unique expression was that of a young Irish girl, who was rendering testimony against an individual in one of our courts, not long since. "Arrah, sir," said she, "I'm sure he never made his mother smile."

☞ My father is richer than yours," said a boy to his companion the other day. "How do you know?" "Because my father says that your father pays for everything when he buys it, while my father never pays anybody, but keeps his money to shave notes with."

☞ A married man who was recently at a whist party, when he proposed to go home, was asked to stay a little longer. "Well," he replied, "perhaps I may as well; my wife is probably already as mad as she can be."

☞ *Cross Husband*—Madame, you never seem to appreciate any point which I present to you on any subject. *Affectionate Wife*—My dear, how unjust you are! Do I not always appreciate point-lace?

☞ The young lady who burst into tears has been put together again, and is now wearing hoops to prevent the recurrence of the accident.

☞ Our greenhorn desires to know why crockeryware dealers are unlike all other shopkeepers, and adds, innocently, "Because it won't do to *crack* up their goods."

INNOCENT.—"You, Jim, if you don't behave yourself, I'll give you a good whipping."—"Well, ma, I wish you would, for you have never given me any licking that I called good yet."

☞ A colored clergyman in Philadelphia, recently gave notice as follows from the pulpit: "There will be a four days' meeting every evening this week, except Wednesday afternoon."

☞ An Illinois paper tells a story of an Irishman who fell into a forty foot well while smoking his pipe, and on being drawn out was found to be uninjured and having the pipe still lighted in his mouth.

☞ "My name," said a gentleman, is composed of seven letters; but take the first two away, and there will remain eight." His name was Speight.

☞ The reason we admire pretty feet—Because all's well that ends well.

☞ He can hardly be prepared to enter the world of spirits who trembles at the thought of encountering a solitary ghost.

☞ One lady lost a million of dollars by the failure of the Bank of Liverpool.

☞ The man who took it for granted returned it in doubt. The thing wasn't what he thought.

☞ A man tumbled into a cave in St. Helena, and lay there two months without food. He was somewhat thin when taken out.

☞ Angry friendship is not unfrequently as bad as calm enmity.

☞ Dull business—Barbarring with a poor razor.

☞ Short metre—The nearest way to your sweetheart's house.

NOTICE TO CALIFORNIA SUBSCRIBERS.—The GAZETTE will hereafter be sent by mail from Boston directly to each subscriber in California upon his or her sending immediately to PHILLO W. PACKARD, Publisher *National Deaf-Mute Gazette*, Boston, Mass., the name and post office address of such subscriber, with the pay in advance. We have no authorized agent in California.

Signs and Tokens.

If you see a man and woman, with little or no occasion, often finding fault and correcting each other in company, you may be sure they are husband and wife.—If you see a lady and gentleman in the same coach in profound silence, the one looking out of one window, and the other at the opposite side, be assured they mean no harm to each other, but are husband and wife.—If you see a lady accidentally let fall a glove or a handkerchief, and a gentleman that is next to her tell her of it, that she may herself pick it up, set them down for husband and wife.—If you see a man and woman walk in the fields, at twenty yards distance, in a direct line, and the man striding over a stile and still going on, *sans ceremonie*, you may swear they are husband and wife.—If you see a lady whose beauty attracts the notice of every person present, except one man, and he speaks to her in a rough manner, and does not appear at all affected by her charms, depend upon it, they are husband and wife.

IMPROMPTU.

The following lines were written half a century since, and on that account may prove of interest. A young miss entered her brother's study, and finding him writing poetry, jestingly proposed to assist him. He accepted the proposal, and insisted that it was an agreement; so she was compelled to take pen and paper, and shape her thoughts into these lines:

"Oh, spotless paper, fair and white,
On thee by force compelled to write,
Is it not hard I should destroy
Thy purity, to please a boy?
Ungrateful I, thus to abuse
The fairest servant of the muse.
How white and lovely didst thou show
Like banks of freshly fallen snow;
But now, alas, become my prey,
No floods can wash thy stains away.
Yet this small comfort will I give—
Thou art defaced that thought may live

A FOOL'S FOLLY.

There is a moral in the following which we would all, as well as the Yorkshire nobleman, benefit by studying. A baronet of the last century, whose mansion was in Yorkshire, was supposed to be dead, when the following conversation took place between his jester, or fool, and one of his servants:

Servant—Our master is gone.

Fool—Ah, whither is he gone?

Servant—To heaven, I hope.

Fool—To heaven! no, that he has not, I am sure.

Servant—Why so?

Fool—Why, because heaven is a great way off, and when my master was going a long journey he used for some time to talk about and prepare for it; but I never heard him speak of heaven, or make any preparations for going; he cannot, therefore, be gone thither.

☞ "He drinks like a fish," is not a good comparison between a human soaker and the finny creation. So far as is known the fish drinks very little, and only water at that; whereas the human imbibitor absorbs all the ardent he can get, severely discarding anything aqueous. He doesn't believe in infringing upon water rights and privileges.

☞ It is vain to regret a misfortune when it is past retrieving, but few have philosophy or strength enough to practice it.

☞ Be timely wise, rather than wise in time; for after-wisdom is ever accompanied with tormenting wishes.

☞ Education begins the gentleman, but reading, good company and refinement must finish him.

☞ The silent usually accomplish more than the clamorous. The tail of the rattlesnake makes all the noise, but the head does the execution.

CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Gazette.

In the beautiful valley of the Contoocook stands a cozy cottage, in front of which are three good sized maple trees that are no less historical to the family in the cottage than Charter Oak is to this country. When mere saplings, they were presented to three interesting children by their father as their playmates,—not playthings, for they were living and thriving.

The largest tree was claimed by a fine boy, John, and the other trees were under the special care of his younger sisters, Maria and Abby. The appearance and size of each tree were characteristic of the disposition of its owner. John's tree was manly, and had a sober aspect, as if used to the eastern rains. It stood the most easterly of the row, and sheltered its delicate companions. Maria's was smaller in size than John's, but the most thrifty of the trio, so emblematic of the lively spirit of its fair owner. She was full of life amid a large circle of admirers, while the youngest daughter adorned her home with her charms, which kept increasing; and her beauty is likely shining radiantly among the redeemed above, while her living monument, in the form of the youngest tree, bears her name in modesty, as its aspect struck the fancy of the writer while standing before this row of shady trees.

The paternal giver was snatched away by an unfortunate railroad accident. A good many of your readers being well acquainted with the family, the name of the deceased will be given here. He was a semi-mute, educated in common schools at home. A mutual sympathy in their absence of hearing brought him and his better-half to the altar, to exchange vows to live together for the better or worse. The town clerk recorded as married, Josiah Smith to Miss Nancy Pressy. Although they could not hear each other's voice, they found it not a bit inconvenient to communicate with one another by reading the lips.

Now the widow was so suddenly deprived of the company of such a kind husband, her hopes pointed to John as her prop in her advancing age, and also her daughters were looked upon as her society. The Lord's will was otherwise. The civil war came, and also came the calls for men to defend their homes and country. John's noble heart could not shrink from his duty to his country, which he loved as he loved his mother. Receiving the consent and blessing of his mother, and the promises of prayers and letters from his sisters, he shouldered his musket. It was not easy to find his equal. Fredericksburg was his first, and alas, his last battlefield. A rebel shell shortened his soldierly career, and made the far off hearth desolate. Another sacrifice was made! His remains could not be recovered, but his sacred memory cannot possibly suffer for that. The tree is his living monument, and a column in the Gazette, his tomb-slab engraven with JOHN C. SMITH, of Hillsboro', N. H. V., killed in the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 15th, 1862. His age was 20 years, 9 months and 27 days.

The solace of the bereaved family was in contemplating the good qualities of John, and in cherishing the hope of a final meeting above; which hope has since been realized by Abbie. She had been in delicate health and her beautiful disposition could not but ripen for a heavenly home. The affliction brought upon the diminished family should not be intruded upon by a neighbor's quill, except the published obituary notice from one of the New Hampshire journals, and the few lines annexed; to which the feelings of the surviving sister gives voice, as a tribute to the memory of Abby.

In Hillsborough, April 13, 18—, of typhoid pneumonia, Miss

Abbie L. Smith, daughter of Widow Nancy P. Smith. After a severe illness of eight weeks Miss Smith was summoned to leave this world. She bore her sufferings patiently and without murmuring. Although young and full of joyous anticipations, she was fully resigned to the will of her Lord and Savior, in whom she trusted. She was a kind friend, an affectionate daughter, and a loving sister. Her loss is deeply felt by all with whom she was acquainted.

Dearest sister, thou has left us,
Ere thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.
But again she hoped to meet us,
When the day of life has fled;
Then in Heaven dear Abbie 'll greet us,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

In conclusion, Maria has been given away as the bride of a wealthy and respectable citizen of Hartford, Ct. Widow Smith, preferring her country home, is left alone, but in very comfortable circumstances with a widow's pension. She takes the *National Deaf Mute Gazette*.

Whenever she gazes at the shade trees, they extend their foliage as if in their attempts to comfort her and shelter her from the scorching rays of the sun, and in winter they are apparently lifeless, but will live again in the spring. So will all the dead at the last day in the hearing of the angel's trumpet, and the whole family may be re-united to part no more. X.

For the National Deaf-Mute Gazette.

A FEW THOUGHTS.

Be it known to you all, that for five hours in the day, five days and a half in the week, and forty weeks in the year, the writer teaches the young idea, in the sign-language and by digital spelling and writing, how to shoot. And, a hard working teacher as he is, it always gives him a sense of great relief and pleasure to withdraw from the heat and dust of the school-room at the close of the duties of the day, and retire to his room to spend his leisure hours in reading, sleeping, possibly, dreaming great waking dreams, or giving himself heart and soul, as he often does, to his reveries. He has been reading, and now that he is tired of it, but not tired enough to fall willingly into the embrace of Morpheus, he proposes to write another article for that cheery little friend, the GAZETTE.

He has before him a paper, which is published in Detroit, and which, according to an editorial statement of its editor, enjoys a large circulation. A newspaper is now-a-days regarded by the reading people as the mirror of the waking and moving world. But to the paper in question. It is a complete compendium of human life, filled with life's mystery. In it are crowded column after column of strange events, disasters, tales of suffering, poverty, failures, crimes, marriages, deaths, and other things of like nature.

A paragraph describing a day laborer, rendered inhuman and unfeeling probably by his straitened circumstances, treating his team in a cruel manner, reminds the writer of the barbarities and cruelties practiced by men and women all over the world. From the creation to the present day, in many countries of the world, men and women, for trivial offences, have been burnt to ashes at the stake, and subjected to tortures of all kinds and degrees, from the rehearsal of which we turn with loathing and disgust.

In Mexico, during the civil commotions and even during the short intervals of peace, soldiers are given unbridled license to practice cruelties. The old grandfather and the young child, the weeping

mother and the tender maiden, the non-combatant and the wounded, all are the especial objects of the cruelty of the soldiers. This is bad, indeed. But the great God will take care that "nothing be lost" in the resurrection. And this must be a great comfort to the ill-treated.

More than two years have elapsed since the demon of death ceased his work of havoc and devastation in the Southern States, yet the intelligent readers of the GAZETTE have not forgotten the accounts of the barbarities and cruelties to which the Federal and rebel soldiers, as well as the non-combatants, were subjected. That there were suffering, starvation and death, to an appalling extent, among the Federal prisoners, there can be no doubt. In the hands of rebels, they never fared particularly well. From one cause or another, they always suffered beyond reason. Not only were they nearly stripped of their clothing, when captured, but their money was taken from them, and consequently they were without means, as long as they were not released, to purchase necessities. The rebel officers in charge of Andersonville and other Southern prisons, were guilty of unparallel cruelty, and such of them as were arrested were tried and executed for their criminalities in the treatment of Federal prisoners.

Meanwhile a large number of rebel prisoners died from want of care and good treatment in Northern prisons. The printed official reports from our own War Department showed this. Thousands of deaths occurred among them by freezing, starvation and neglect. The reports from the various Northern prisons prove this. The records of the prisons in Chicago, New York, and other cities where rebel prisons were kept, will substantiate the truth of what the writer alludes. At the courteous invitation of a friend, the writer visited the prison in Chicago, and he well remembers the gaunt skeletons, walking about like ghosts, that met his vision. Clad in their ragged clothing, in which they were captured, they were brought to our cold climate, and for reasons unknown to the writer many of them were compelled to spend the winter without blankets or additional clothing.

The writer was living at Joliet, Illinois, at the time of the surrender of Fort Donelson. He well remembers the excitement that followed the announcement of this surrender. Large posters, with the following announcement, in large capital letters, "The Backbone of the Rebellion Broken!! Meeting at the Court House tonight. Addresses will be delivered by Hon. G. D. A. Parks and others," &c., were posted up in conspicuous places in different parts of the city. A colored man, with the words, "The nigger is free," chalked on the back of his black coat, was carried on the shoulders of two men through the streets of the city, followed by boys, shouting and yelling. A respectable, intelligent and honest farmer of a neighboring county was in that city that day on business. While the excitement was at its highest pitch, he happened to drop a remark on the politics of the day, which was taken as an offence by "loyal" ears. Forthwith the tocsin of "loyalty" was sounded, and a mob of the faithful followers of Radicalism collected. The farmer was seized by the furious mob, bound with a cord, and, amid geers and yells, dragged through the streets of the city, and finally turned loose more dead than alive. He appealed to the majesty of law, he called for the interposition of the officers of justice, but without effect. None interposed in his behalf.

The writer alludes to these items of truthful history to disabuse the readers of the GAZETTE in regard to the exclusive charge of barbarity and cruelty heaped upon the people of Europe and Mexico in the treatment of prisoners of war and inoffensive citizens.

The truth is, the people, especially those invested with power and authority, of *every country* in the world, are culpable, more or less, for cruelty shown to men, women, children and animals. Yet, after all, there is probably no country in the world in which the people are as kindly and generously treated as in the United States, and none but beneficent results are following this treatment. One thing is certain, men and women who practice barbarities and cruelties, have a fearful account to settle with their conscience, to society, and to their God.

Much remains to be said. But to give even a "bird's-eye" view of the history of the barbarities and cruelties practiced by all nations would be to write a small volume, and would quite exceed the limits of newspaper capability. And so I shall put a dot to this article.

P. N. N.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Nov. 4. 1867

MR. EDITOR:—Allow me a few remarks about our school here. Some of your readers, were here to school, and it would be interesting to them to hear from their Alma Mater. A kind Providence has allowed our school to take up again, with a good corps of officers, eight in number, besides the Superintendent, Steward, Matron and Assistant. The number of students has swollen to 160, a large proportion of whom are young boys and girls. The average attendance has been about 135 for several years. This large number can easily be accounted for. During the war many were kept at home, to work in place of fathers, and brothers, who went into the service, the poorer classes, not being able to send their children to school on account of the unprecedented high prices. The number of boys and girls here is about equal this session.

We have a fine large High-Class, taught by Mr. H. S. Gillet, who was once superintendent of the Tennessee Inst. for Deaf-Mutes. There are two divisions in this class. We have fine apparatuses for the school, which the superintendent procured in the East during vacation. We have formed a society in our Institution; and named it "The Gallaudet Literary Society" in honor of the late Rev. T. H. Gallaudet. A constitution and by-laws were presented by Mr. French, and after a few amendments was adopted. At the election W. M. French, was unanimously chosen President; Moses Martindale Vice President; Ed. Stretch, Secretary; Miss Naomi. S. Hiatt, as Critic on the part of the females; and J. L. Houdyshell on the part of the males. The Committees are C. T. Sullivan and W. R. Corwin on the part of the males, and Misses Anna Carey, M. A. Walker, and A. J. Compton on the part of the females. Messrs Marshall and Gillett, officers of the Institution were chosen honorary members. The anniversary meeting of the Society is on the last Saturday in June previous to the close of the School, and we propose to form a convention or association of the Indiana mutes to have a biennial meeting should it be convenient.

The males have formed a base-ball-club, and will practice, then the readers of the GAZETTE will be regaled with another deaf-mute base-ball-club report. We will call our club Hossiers. The females have the croquet game which is pleasant and easy.

We are preparing a skating park on our farm, through which a creek runs, nearly three-fourths of a mile north, which will cover three or four acres of ice. The boys and girls are allowed to learn and to enjoy skating, almost every evening, on a park close by before study hour.

WILLIE.

☞ The best dowry to advance the marriage of a young lady is, when she has in her countenance mildness; in her speech wisdom; in her behavior modesty; and in her life virtue.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

For the Gazette.

MR. EDITOR;—The principal of the American Asylum, in the Fifty-first Report, says:—"A grant of land from the National Congress in 1819, secured the permanent usefulness of the Institution. This was obtained in reponse to a petition from the Board of Directors presented and ably advocated by the Hon. Nathaniel Terry, and the Hon. Thomas S. Williams from this city, (Hartford) who at that time represented Connecticut at the seat of government. The efforts of these gentlemen were warmly seconded by other prominent members from New England, and by the Hon. Henry Clay, the Speaker of the House." Allow me to state the important fact which the Report did not make known:—One of the former Directors of the Asylum, Mr. H. Hudson, went in 1818 to Washington City, taking Prof Clerc with him. Mr. Gallaudet did not accompany them. When Mr. Clerc was introduced to Mr. Speaker Clay in the House, Mr. Clay recognized him as one of the two mute gentlemen whom he saw at a restaurant in Paris, engaged in manual conversation, and after greeting him most cordially, brought him to a seat just by his own. Mr. Hudson was not honored in like manner. The Speaker now proceeded to introduce Mr. Clerc to the members present, and requested them to suspend their usual business for at least a half-hour in order to ascertain by free conversation on paper the ability of an educated deaf-mute to read and express his ideas in language. This was done and repeated a few days after, and they all were much pleased with his intelligence and fully satisfied that deaf-mutes could be educated. On the latter occasion he stated the object of his visit and Mr. Clay personally promised to assist him in his noble work,

He was also introduced to President Monroe, who instantly recognized him as one whom he saw at one of Abbe Sicard's exhibitions, displaying his remarkable powers of language in his mother tongue.

Messrs Hudson and Clerc returned home, delighted with the success of their mission and confident that the fortunate recognitions of Mr. Clerc by the President and Speaker would exercise their influence on Congress in securing the boon to the infant School at Hartford. And in the following year the petition, mentioned in the Report, was formally forwarded thereto.

Now, as all the Institutions always found it absolutely necessary to exhibit their best pupils before their respective Legislatures, for without such exhibitions they could not obtain appropriations, Prof Clerc—a scion of a highly respectable family in France and a man of refined tastes and habits—underwent the ordeal of exhibiting himself before the august houses of Congress, and soliciting funds, a task none of the most agreeable to his naturally sensitive nature. It was he, *alone*, who opened the way for the following petitioners; and we today see the American Asylum wealthy and occupying the finest ground in the city, the value of which is steadily on the increase.

After forty years or thereabouts of labor in the school room and by reason of his increasing age and bodily feebleness he was compelled to retire from his avocation and was endowed with a pension of seven hundred dollars, a pension that cannot be pronounced to be a right equivalent for the efforts which he successfully made to bring wealth to the Asylum, thus "securing the permanent usefulness of the Institution."

Justice, not charity, demands that his pension shall be equal to the salary he enjoyed as a teacher,—1400 dollars per annum; and I trust that the Directors—all men high in station and society—will intelligibly acknowledge Prof Clerc's long devotion to the instruction of deaf-mutes in a land far, very far from his own beloved country

and him, and most heartily render ample justice to him, and that without one moment's delay.

As the late Dr. Gallaudet was honoured by his friends and admirers with a suitable dwelling-house, it strikes me that his faithful fellow-laborer—Mr. Clerc—is equally entitled to the same honor at the hands of his own friends and admirers. Therefore, will they—the mutes throughout the land and hearing persons who love to respect him, not hasten to demonstrate their affection and regard for the venerable Father of American Instructors by contributing their mite towards this landable object?

Such a house in his adopted city may be had for five thousand dollars, and can be bought without the least difficulty.

Let this matter constantly be kept visible in the GAZETTE till we see him fairly housed in a home of his own. A FRIEND.

Letter from Mr. Hasty.

RAVENSWOOD, WEST VIRGINIA, Nov. 8 1867.

MR. EDITOR,—It is my painful duty to announce that the Missionary project to send the gospel to Africa has been delayed, and if it amount to anything at all, not till the ensuing Spring. Several causes have combined to produce this delay, the first is insufficient means all round. The sums of money subscribed are altogether insufficient by half. In addition to this, my health the last six months has been quite poor and I have suffered with a serious difficulty with the eyes, which during the last three months has been quite alarming.

Under such circumstances the departure of the expedition has been postponed until the ensuing Spring if it ever departs at all. I have decided to spend the winter in the South and have strong hopes this climate will prove highly beneficial to me.

Hoping this explanation will prove entirely satisfactory of my long silence. I will close by wishing the blessing of God on you.

Very Truly Yours, ALBERT J. HASTY.

Lecture at the Deaf-Mute College.

On Friday evening last the students and others connected with the National Deaf-Mute College were favored with a highly instructive and interesting lecture by the Hon. John D. Baldwin, M. C., on the subject of "Ancient Chronology," the lecture as delivered being interpreted in the signs of the deaf-mutes by Mr. Gallaudet, the president of the institution. Mr. Baldwin has for some years given special study to the subject, and the lecture was from the introductory portion of an elaborate work which he has in preparation, in which it is understood that he designs to give the results of a thorough exploration of all the extant and accessible data for the solution of its problems. In this lecture he presented sundry reasons and grounds of evidence for rejecting utterly the common chronology founded on the Old Testament record, and assigning a far more remote date for the antediluvian period as well as for the origin of the race. He considers the question of the historical accuracy of the Bible as entirely distinct from that of its authority in matters of religious faith.

The interested attention of the deaf-mute students, and the intelligent questions put by some of them at the close of the lecture, showed that they did not fail to apprehend the points that were presented. Nearly thirty deaf-mutes, representing fifteen States of the Union, are here pursuing a collegiate course of study, or studies immediately preparatory thereto. Their peculiar condition debars them from the privileges afforded by the educational institutions in the several States to which the bounty of the General Government has by sundry acts of Congress been extended on a munificent scale, but for this some amends have been made by appropriations to a moderate amount in aid of this, the only deaf-mute institution in the world where a college course of study has been undertaken.

Washington Daily Chronicle, Dec. 9, 1867.

Testimonial of the British Teachers to Dr. Peet.

The subjoined correspondence will be read with interest and pleasure as an evidence of the esteem in which an American teacher of the deaf and dumb is held on the other side of the Atlantic, implying not only appreciation of eminent services, but sympathy and substantial agreement in principles between the British and American teachers of deaf-mutes.

Mr. David Buxton, head of the School for Deaf and Dumb of Liverpool, one of the most able and zealous British teachers, learning that Dr. H. P. Peet was about to retire from the post he had so long occupied as the head of the New York Institution, proposed to the heads of several other British Institutions to join in an address, which arrived just one day too late to be read at the August Convention at the Institution itself, but was in time to be read at the gathering on the last day, in St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes. This address we subjoin. It will speak for itself.

To HARVEY P. PEET, L.L. D., *Principal of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, New York.*

DEAR SIR:—We, the undersigned, Principals of Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb in Great Britain and Ireland, desire to address you on the occasion of your retirement from the office you have held for so many years.

We are engaged in the same work as yourself. With us, as with you, it is that to which we have devoted our lives.

We address you from a distant country, but unity of work and purpose may well produce unity of feeling; and nothing which concerns the deaf and dumb can be foreign to us.

We desire to congratulate you on having lived to see so largely of the fruit of your labors. We recognize the zeal, perseverance and ability which have given value to your eminent services in behalf of the deaf and dumb, and we trust that in your retirement you will possess every comfort and blessing which can make happy the close of a most useful and laborious life.

August, 1867. (Signed.)

DUNCAN ANDERSON, Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Glasgow.

CHARLES BAKER, Yorkshire Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Doncaster.

DAVID BUXTON, School for the Deaf and Dumb, Liverpool.

EDWARD A. CHIDLEY, National Association for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, Claremont, Dublin.

ARTHUR HOPPER, A. B. T. C. D., General Institution for the Instruction of Deaf and Dumb Children at Edgbaston, near Birmingham.

JOHN KINGHAN, Ulster Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, Belfast.

WM. NEILL, Northern Co's. Institution for Deaf and Dumb, Newcastle, Tyne.

ANDW. PATTERSON, Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Manchester.

WM. ROBSON SCOTT, M. A., Ph. Doc., Fellow of the Educational Institution of Scotland, Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Exeter.

WM. SLEIGHT, Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Brighton.

Also,

SAMUEL SMITH, Chaplain of the Association in aid of the Deaf and Dumb, London.

WILLIAM STEINER, Lay Pastor of the Adult Deaf and Dumb, and late Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb School, Manchester.

Mr. Buxton, a few weeks later, transmitted a copy of the above

testimonial, engrossed upon vellum, (the first rough copy having been hurried off that it might arrive in time for the Convention, and its semi-centenary celebration.) With this copy he sent the following letter:—

Sept. 13, 1867.

MY DEAR SIR:—It is with great pleasure that I now forward the address in which those of my co-laborers who are, I think, best known to you, have wished to offer their congratulations and good wishes on your retirement from the public duties which you have so long and so successfully performed.

The willing and eager assent to my proposal that we should thus address you, has been very gratifying to me, as I am sure it would be to you if you knew the terms on which that assent has generally been expressed. To have elicited the manifestation of a feeling which I pray may continue and increase, and to have been the medium of communication in a matter so pleasing to myself, are incidents in my life to which I shall always revert with pleasure.

And now, with the esteem due to your valuable services, and the respect due to your long experience, I affectionately bid you farewell.

I am, my dear sir,

Yours most faithfully,

D. Buxton.

Dr. PEET:—You will perceive that the names run alphabetically.

Dr. Peet has favored us with a copy of his reply to the British teachers, which fitly and graciously closes this interesting correspondence.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, }
NEW YORK, October 10, 1867. }

GENTLEMEN:—My warmest acknowledgments are due for your kind letter, so unexpectedly received. The approbation you express, and your appreciation of my life-long labors in behalf of the deaf and dumb are of the very highest value, as coming from men so peculiarly able to judge.

Though our lot has been cast in countries separated by the breadth of the Atlantic, we are not connected solely by the ties of a common Anglo-Saxon descent, a common language and religion, and life-long labors in the same cause of benevolence. Sixteen years ago I had the pleasure of making the personal acquaintance of several of you, at your first yearly meeting in London, and soon after of visiting some of the institutions which you so ably direct. The impression I then received of your courtesy, zeal in the great cause of deaf-mute education, general intelligence and skill, and success in your profession, greatly enhance my appreciation of the significance and worth of the testimonial which you have done me the honor to send me.

The thanks I offer you for your kind wishes come from a heart full of gratitude. I pray that each of you may long be spared to benefit the unfortunate deaf and dumb by his labors; and when he retires have the same satisfaction you ascribe to me, in view of his successful labors, and all the accessories to peace and happiness for his declining years which you invoke for me.

Very sincerely and faithfully yours,

HARVEY P. PEET.

Messrs. Duncan Anderson, Charles Baker, David Buxton, Edward J. Chidley, Arthur Hopper, John Kinghan, William Neill, Andrew Patterson, William Robson Scott, William Sleight, Samuel Smith, William Steiner.

☞ Take heed of giving thyself liberty of committing one sin, for that will lead thee to another, till, by an ill custom, it becomes natural.

At the conclusion of the Sunday-school exercises at the First Baptist Church, on the 22d of September, Prof. Mount, of the mute school of this city, presented the following address in writing:

Dear Children:—In compliance with the polite request of your faithful friend and sincere well-wisher, your superintendent, I *speak* to you through him.

About fifty years ago there was no school for deaf mutes in the United States. Before education the deaf and dumb cannot carry on a train of reasoning any more than a brute. They possess the mental capability of employing language, it is true, but they can make no use of that capability until they go to a school in which signs are employed as instruments of thought.

The late Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, L. L. D., then a young man—indeed almost a boy—saw a deaf and dumb little girl playing in the streets of the then village of Hartford, Conn. He took it into his head to undertake her instruction, but, not being acquainted with a system of signs, by which alone the education of the deaf and dumb can be carried on, he was obliged to go to Europe for the purpose of studying the sign-language. Providence threw him in contact with the teachers of that best of mute schools, the Paris Institute, who gave him all the assistance in their power. On his return to the United States, several months after, he brought with him a mute teacher, Laurent Clerc, who proved a most valuable acquisition to the Hartford school.

Dr. Gallaudet married a female pupil of his, and his assistant, Mr. Clerc, did likewise. Dr. Gallaudet wrote many delightful books for children. His oldest son, Thomas, while assistant teacher in the New York Institution, married a deaf-mute lady, and turned preacher, in which capacity he inaugurated a new era of preaching in pantomime to adult deaf mutes. Up to the present time he has succeeded in building up churches for these unfortunates in the following cities: New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Baltimore and San Francisco, each under the charge of a speaking preacher, who has acquired the sign-language from him. One of these preachers is Dr. Francis Clerc, whose father, as already said, is a mute teacher.

Dr. Gallaudet's younger son, Edward, has founded, and now presides over, the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington City, D. C., which is the first college of the same kind ever established in the world.

My dear children, you see that what was accomplished on a small scale by a good man, has been done on a much larger one by his children. The sons of the founder of American deaf-mute education, are themselves the founders, one of pantomimic preaching, and the other of the college for deaf mutes. Their mother, who, by the way, still lives in "a good old age, full of days and honor," is a deaf mute, which happily you are not. Education, mental and religious, it is, which has enabled her to send forth streams of blessings to her race, that shall not cease to flow down to the end of time.

JOSEPH MOUNT.

—*Weekly Arkansas (Little Rock) Gazette*, Oct. 8, 1867.

I saw her but a moment.

She wore a handsome crinoline on the day when first we met; and she scudded like a schooner, with a cloud of canvass set. As she swept along the pavements, with a grandeur fit to kill—I saw her but—a moment, yet methinks I see her still.

The wind was on a bender, and as saucy as a witch, and it played the very dickens with dust, dimity and sich. The gaiters were delicious, which her feet were made to fill—I saw her but—a moment, yet methinks I see her still.

She scooted round the corner, and streaming out behind, her crinoline and calico were romping in the wind; to have kept them in position would have baffled twice her skill—I saw her but—a moment, yet methinks I see her still.

I shut my eyes tremenjus, for I didn't want to see, a display of pretty ankles when it wasn't meant for me; and until I lose my senses I am sure I never will—I saw her but—a moment, yet methinks I see her still.

What is the difference between an editor and a wife? One sets articles to rights, and the other writes articles to set.

Heartless Seduction of a Deaf and Dumb Girl.

Elijah Bottomly, Postmaster, Town Treasurer, and Justice of the Peace of the township of Chester, in Eaton County, recently absconded under circumstances which astonish all who knew him. He is the father of a fine family of grown up sons and daughters, has hitherto maintained the standing of a highly respectable citizen, enjoying the full confidence of all his neighbors, especially of Mr. L. W. Hildreth and family, whom he has so deeply wronged.

Mr. H. has an unfortunate, but bright and intelligent daughter, who has been entirely deaf and dumb since four years of age. Several months since she was at the Asylum at Flint, where she became acquainted with a young man, also a pupil, who was partially deaf and dumb. An attachment sprang up between them; he accompanied her to the home of her parents, where they were engaged to be married. After remaining a few days the young man returned to his home in the Eastern part of the State.

Mr. Bottomly, who had learned to converse readily with Miss H. by the use of the usual signs, and appeared to take great interest in her welfare, took charge of the correspondence with her intended, writing her letters for her, and doing what he could to urge on the match.

As the young man appeared dilatory, it was finally divulged to him, through his correspondence, that Mary was likely soon to become a mother; that the young man was her seducer, and must come and marry her. During the short stay together of the young couple, a few months previous, under the supervision of Mr. Bottomly, there had, it seems, been an improper intimacy, of which he had knowledge at the time. The young man was repeatedly assured, through letters written by Mr. Bottomly, that with the exception of what he (the young man) knew of her, she was pure and blameless.

A few weeks ago the young man again visited her, and after a short stay, returned home without marrying. The matter now came to the knowledge of her parents; an officer with a warrant was sent after the young man for seduction. He was brought to Chester under arrest, and Mr. B. requested the privilege of taking charge of him, becoming responsible for his safe keeping, until there could be either an examination and commitment for the alleged offence, or he should conclude to marry the victim of his wiles. The young couple still seemed to have a great fondness for each other; the young man appeared willing to marry her, but still, at times, seemed to harbor a gloomy suspicion that all was not right. Finally, some of his friends came on, and after much family consultation, it was considered best that they should be united, and that the two families should do all they could for the maintenance and comfort of the unfortunate couple. Accordingly, on the 13th inst., they were married, Mr. Bottomly acting as magistrate. But the demon of jealousy would not permit the deaf and dumb husband to rest. He on the same day of the marriage extorted from her a confession that Mr. Bottomly was her first seducer; that a criminal intimacy had for a long time existed between them; that he had frequently given her medicine to produce an abortion, and had, for the purpose of sheltering himself, managed the courtship between her and her intended, and counseled the arrest for seduction.

The intelligence fell like a thunderbolt in the family circle. The father at once found Mr. Bottomly and informed him of what his daughter had divulged. He admitted all, accompanied the father home to the unhappy family, repeatedly admitting all that the girl had told, and announced that he was completely at their mercy. He seemed so overcome with remorse and despair, that it was for a time feared he would add self-destruction to the crime already committed. Under all the circumstances, considering the age and standing of Mr. B., the intimacy of the two families, the confidence and friendship between the father and the seducer, the helpless childishness of a deaf and dumb girl—this may be called the most heartless outrage ever committed in this county.

Bottomly, to the surprise of all, appears to have been heavily in debt; his creditors have seized his stock of dry goods, and he, on Saturday morning last, absconded.—*Charlotte Republican*, Nov. 20.

A person was boasting that he sprung from a high family. "Yes," said a bystander, "I have seen some of the same family so high that their feet could not touch the ground."

The Education of Deaf-Mutes.

The following letter to the editor of the *Portland (Me.) Press* we clip from that paper of December 14, 1867.

I notice in your column of "Varieties," in Thursday's, an item announcing as an unprecedented fact that a deaf-mute had lately passed his examination as Bachelor of Sciences at the Sorbonne, France. It may not be without interest to your readers to know that precedents of this kind are by no means wanting in this country. Mr. Melville Ballard, formerly of Fryeburg in this State, took the degree of Bachelor of Sciences at the Deaf Mute National College, Washington, D. C., in June, 1866, and is now a teacher in the preparatory departments of that institution. This College is sustained by appropriations by Congress, and has been in operation some six years. The school was originally established some years before by Mr. Edward Gallaudet. P.

TRUE.—Dr. Franklin remarked that a man as often gets two dollars for the one he spends informing his mind, as a dollar laid out in another way. A man eats a pound of sugar and it is gone, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended; and the information he gets from a newspaper is treasured up to be enjoyed anew, and to be used whenever occasion or inclination calls for it. A newspaper is not the wisdom of a man, or two men—it is the wisdom of the age, and of past ages too. A family without a newspaper is always behind the times in general information; besides, they can never think much or find much to talk about. And then there are the little ones growing up without any taste for reading. Who, then, would be without a newspaper—and who would read one regular without paying for it.

☞ A friend cannot be easily known in prosperity; nor can an enemy be easily hid in adversity.

☞ An old bachelor says the most difficult part of surgery is to take the jaw out of a woman.

☞ A Bible class was asked to name the precious stones named in the Bible. After several scholars had given answers, one little fellow called out, "Well, Thomas, what precious stones have you found?" "Brimstone," was the reply.

☞ In Danbury, Ct., a deaf and dumb man has started a shoe shop, and all his workmen are deaf and dumb.

The Wrong Dish.

"A California country gentleman, with his two sons, went to Marysville to get their pictures taken. In order to have the boys properly prepared, he asked him for a basin of water to wash their faces. The artist informed the customer that he would find a wash-dish in the other room, and he retired and gave both a clean wash. After the pictures were taken, it was noticed that the lads began to grow black in the face, and continued to get blacker and blacker. The true state of the case immediately occurred to the operator—the boys had washed their faces in the wrong dish, a basin of chemicals prepared for pictures. There was no remedy then for the accident. The silver wash was turning the faces of the boys blacker and blacker, and there was no other way than to let the chemicals perfect the work. The gentleman left with his boys, and by the time he reached home, his wife had two fine mulatto children."

CHEERFULNESS.—A woman may be of great assistance to her husband in business, by wearing a cheerful smile upon her countenance. A man's perplexities and gloominess are increased a hundred fold when his better half moves about with a continual scowl upon her brow. A pleasant, cheerful wife is a rainbow set in the sky when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and fretful wife, in the hour of trouble, is like one of those fiends who are appointed to torture lost spirits.

MEN WHO WIN WOMEN.—God has so made the sexes that women, like children, cling to men—lean upon them for protection, care and love; look up to them as though they were superior in mind and body. They make them the suns of their system, and they and their children revolve around them. Men are gods, if they but knew it, and women burning incense at their shrine. Women, therefore, who have good minds and pure hearts, want men to lean upon. Think of their reverencing a drunkard, a liar, a fool, or a libertine. If a man would have a woman to do him homage, he must be manly in every sense—a true gentleman, not after the Chesterfield school, but polite, because his heart is full of kindness to all; one who treats her with respect, even deference, because she is a woman; who never condescends to say silly things to her; who brings her up to her level, if his mind is above hers; who is never over anxious to please, but always anxious to do right; who has no time to be frivolous with her—always dignified in speech and act; who never spends too much upon her—never yields to temptation, even if she puts it in his way; who is ambitious to make his mark in the world, whether she encourages him or not; who is never familiar with her to the extent of being an adopted brother or cousin; who is not over careful about dress; always pleasant and considerate, but always keeping his place of the man, the head, and never losing it. Such deportment, with noble principles, a good mind, energy, and industry, will win any woman in the world who is worth winning.

NATIONAL DEAF MUTE COLLEGE,
WASHINGTON, Dec. 4, 1867.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The December number of the Gazette contains an article from "J. R. B.," concerning the Empire State Convention of Deaf-Mutes. In that article it is stated that—

"This morning some of us went to see a game of Base Ball between two clubs, both composed of deaf-mute young men,—the Fanwood of New York and the Columbia of Washington. The latter won, owing to the former happening to be minus one or two of their best men."

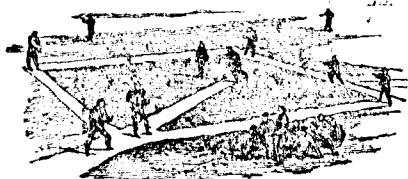
This is the third time, I believe, that the subject of that base ball match has been touched in the columns of the GAZETTE, so as to convey the impression that the Fanwood could have beaten the Columbia with its full nine, while the fact that the Columbia was without five of its first nine has been strangely and systematically overlooked.

Last June our nine was as follows:—Chambers, Showman, Greene, Easterday, Taylor, Hotchkiss, Parkinson, Quinn, Brewer; of these, the last four only were at the Convention. We put on two from our second nine, who have since gone into the first nine to fill vacantcies, then, by permission of the Fanwoods, three outsiders, with whom we had never practiced, were put on. These did tolerably well; our missing men would have done better. Moreover, the signals used on that occasion were totally different from those we are accustomed to use.

The Fanwoods were without their pitcher; but it would be rather strange if one man could fill up the gap between 23 and 32. It is not probable that he could have pitched effectively with a ball, and on a ground so wet as that we played on.

But if there are those who think the Fanwood was, and is, able to beat the first nine of the Kendall, late Columbia, Club, we are willing to give them a fair chance next June, when it is expected they will play us in this city. They will then meet our full nine, unless on account of sickness some one is missing, and we hope to have their full nine here that it may be decisively shown which is the strongest club. Surely we have not much cause to fear the result after beating a club so celebrated as the Union of this city.

INDUSTRY.—An hour's industry will do more to beget cheerfulness, suppress evil humors, and retrieve your affairs, than a month's moaning.



BASE BALL.

NATIONAL DEAF MUTE COLLEGE,
WASHINGTON, Dec. 4, 1867.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—On the 26th of October, the Kendall Base Ball Club, of this College, played a match game of ball with the American Cricket Nine of Washington, on the Union grounds, resulting in a victory for the Cricket Nine by the following close score:—

KENDALL.			AMERICAN.		
	OUTS.	RUNS.		OUTS.	RUNS.
Parkinson, l. f.,	3	2	Sylvester, 3 b.,	1	4
Greene, l. b.,	2	3	Marshall, c. f.,	4	2
Showman, s. s.,	1	3	Hineline, 2 b.,	0	5
Hotchkiss, c.,	1	3	Shields, c.,	4	2
Brewer, p.,	2	3	Alden, p.,	1	5
Chambers, 2 b.,	1	4	Shepard, 1 b.,	2	3
Lathrop, r. f.,	2	2	Harris, s. s.,	2	4
Plowman, 3 b.,	1	3	Parker, l. f.,	1	4
Quinn, c. f.,	2	2	Taylor, r. f.,	0	4
	15	25		15	33

Fly catches.—Showman 1, Chambers 1, Plowman 1, Greene, 1, Parkinson 1,—Total by Kendall, 5. Alden 1, Harris 1,—Total by American, 2.

Foul bound catches.—Hotchkiss, 1.

Base play.—put out.—By Greene, 6, Plowman, 1. Total by Kendall, 7. Put out.—By Shepard, 5, Hineline, 3. Total by American, 8.

Time of game, two hours and twenty minutes.

Umpire, Mr. Doyle, of the Jefferson Club.

Scorers, Messrs. Drinkard and Tuck.

On Thursday, November 20th, the *Kendall* played a game with the Union, of Washington, and came off victors after a very exciting game, as will be seen by the score below.

KENDALL.			UNION.		
	OUTS.	RUNS.		OUTS.	RUNS.
Greene, l. b.,	1	2	Quantrell, 2 b.,	2	3
Showman, s. s.,	2	2	Olive, c.,	1	2
Chambers, 2 b.,	1	2	Mills, l. f.,	2	2
Parkinson, 3 b.,	3	1	Harris, s. s.,	2	2
Quinn, r. f.,	1	3	Marshall, c. f.,	3	1
Plowman, l. f.,	1	3	Cassidy, 1 b.,	1	3
Lathrop, c. f.,	1	3	Taylor, r. f.,	1	3
Bissett, c.,	1	3	Lathrop, 3 b.,	0	4
Bird, p.,	1	2	Urell, p.,	0	0
	12	21		12	20

Fly Catches.—Chambers 1. Total by Kendall, 1. Harris 1, Lathrop 1, Marshall 1, Olive 2. Total by Union, 5.

Base Play.—Put out.—By Greene, 6, by Showman, 1, by Chambers 1, by Parkinson 1, Total by Kendall, 9. By Cassidy, 2, by Quantrell, 2. Total by Union, 4.

Foul Bound Catches.—Bissett, 2, Olive, 3.

Double Play.—Showman and Greene.

Time of game, one hour and forty-five minutes.

Umpire, Mr. Clarendon, of Olympic B. B. C.

Scorers, Messrs. Patterson and "Union."

The *Kendall* B. B. C. was originally the *Columbia*, but the name being changed by a vote of the Club, it now stands as above. P.

IMPORTANT TO PARENTS.—"Where I see a house well furnished with books and newspapers, there I see intelligent and well-informed children; but if there are no books or papers, the children are ignorant, if not profligate."—Dr. Franklin.

Board can be had for \$2.50 a day at the Pharaoh Hotel, in Lenox (ancient Thebes,) Egypt.



In Williamstown, Ky., Oct. 9, 1867, Mr. W. H. C. Sparks, of Jessamine County, Ky., to Miss Susan Smith, of Williamstown, Ky. Both graduates of the Kentucky Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

In the county of Butler, Ala., at the residence of the bride's father, on the 21st of November last, by Rev. Mr. Dozier, Mr. E. M. Hughston, formerly of South Carolina, a graduate of the South Carolina Institution, to Miss Laura Owens, educated at the Alabama Institution.

Oct. 31, 1867, Thomas J. Freeman, of the Indiana Institution, to Miss Martha Freeman, (hearing,) of Mount Vernon, Ind.



Near Franklin, Ind. Nov. 21, 1867, Mrs. Sarah Minton, wife of William Minton, who died a year ago.
Nov. 1867, Mrs. Rachel E. Wright, wife of C. C. Wright.

CHARADE.

BY JAMES NACK, THE DEAF AND DUMB POET.

TO KATIE.

A lady, be she best or worst,
Must prove a miss to be my first.
My *second* shadows laughing eyes,
Or on a cheek of roses lies,
Till love or friendship bids it sever,
To nestle near the heart forever,
(And, Katie, some would think it pleasure
If they had one of yours to treasure.)

If of your passions and your soul
You shall become the quiet whole,
A mightier empire thus were shown
Than hers who sits on England's throne.

Well, ere the *second* shall be gray,
And as the first just slips away,
The whole I trust thou wilt become,
And ruler of a happy home.

But what should *follow on the whole*
Is past my guessing or control.
Smith, Jones or Wilson, Brown or Black,
Moore, Thompson, any thing but *Nack*!
His time for many a year is past;
Yours yet to come, but coming fast.
Sweet *first*! around whose blushing snows
My *second's* veil of beauty flows!

CHARADE.

My *first* walked forth at even tide,
Happy to meet his promised bride.

My *second* ruled with dignity
A mighty realm beyond the sea.

Beds of my third the valleys hold,
Mines oft worth more than mines of gold.

My whole sits in his Father's seat,
Lifted among the good and great.

J. R. B-

The answer to the above gives the name of a distinguished teacher of the deaf and dumb.